IDRAX

CM PUNK
BUNN
HEPBURN

"Unquestionably good, and good for all the right reasons."
– InterComicsPodcast.com

THE GALAXY'S BEST DETECTIVE

MARVEL

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS

DRAX

THE GALAXY'S BEST DETECTIVE

"THE DESTROYER"
DRAX VS FIN FANG FOOM

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COME ON, GUARDIANS!

IT'S CLOBBERIN' TIME!

YEAH... HEARING THAT OVER AND OVER AGAIN *NEVER* GETS OLD, BEN.

I AM GROOT.

THIS IS *HELL,* ISN'T IT?

BE CAREFUL, GUYS!

WHATEVER THESE THINGS ARE...

...THEY'VE GOT *MAGIC* TO BACK UP THEIR *DISGUSTINGNESS.*

THAT'S WHY WE'VE GOT TO STOP THESE YAHOOS FROM DETONATING THAT *BOMB* OF THEIRS!

THERE'S *NO TELLING* WHAT SOMETHING LIKE THAT MIGHT--

THERE'S ONE RIGHT BEHIND ME, ISN'T THERE?

RADADAGGGH!

GLOORKTCH

AW, C'MON, DRAX!

YOU *KNOW* HOW HARD IT IS TO GET *ENTRAILS* OUTTA MY FUR!

THEN YOU SHOULD HAVE GOTTEN OUT OF THE WAY.

YEAH... WELL...

...THIS LITTLE CULT IS ABOUT TO ACTIVATE THAT BOMB!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE!

STOP 'EM!

SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM.

SLAY HIM!

HARVEST HIS FLESH!

TAKE HIM FOR THE COVEN!

RRRRRR

SICK-LOP

YOU WANT TO SET OFF A *BOMB?*

CONGRATULATIONS!

YOU'VE GOT YOUR WISH!

...ST-STILL TIME...

...STILL A CHANCE...

AFRAID NOT.

KRRRNCH

AW...

...NOBODY'S SUPPOSED TO EVEN *SEE* ANYTHING LIKE THAT!

AW, CRAPPOLA! THIS THING IS MORE MAGIC THAN TECH! I DON'T GOT A CLUE HOW TO DISARM THIS SUCKER!

I AM GROOT.

FOR ONCE, YOU'RE RIGHT.

WE CAN MOVE THIS THING AS LONG AS WE DON'T SAY THE MAGIC WORDS...

...AND THAT SEEMS LIKE IT'S RIGHT IN YOUR WHEELHOUSE.

I AM GROOT.

I KNOW SOME PEOPLE WHO CAN DISARM THIS THING.

GROOT NEEDS A VACATION FROM YOUSE GUYS ANYWAY!

I NEED A BEER. EARTH BEER.

NO BEER FOR ME, BUT THERE'S AN IRISH PUB ON ALPHA CENTAURI AND I COULD GO IN ON SOME BANGERS AND MASH.

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN, BOYS!

SURELY YOU WILL NEED ASSISTANCE WHERE YOU'RE GOING? I WILL HELP.

SORRY, BIG GUY. YOU WOULDN'T HAVE MUCH FUN WHERE I'M GOING. GIRL STUFF, YA KNOW?

UH, I'M WITH VENOM, THERE'S NO ROOM FOR YA.

...I'M JUST SAYING, TRYING TO COMMUNE WITH A SYMBIOTE *AND* BEN GRIMM IS HARD ENOUGH.

FOUR IS A CROWD.

I GUESS I'LL GO KILL THANOS.

HEY!
BIG GUY!
WAIT UP!
LET'S NOT DO ANYTHING STUPID!
THE GUARDIANS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A SERVICEABLE DISTRACTION, BUT THIS IS MY LIFE'S WORK. I MUST GET MY REVENGE AGAINST THANOS, AND WITH THE ENTIRE TEAM FOLLOWING THEIR OWN AGENDAS, I WILL FOLLOW SUIT.
I WILL KILL THANOS.
IF SOMEONE KILLED GROOT, YOU WOULD KNOW MY PAIN. I MUST AVENGE THAT PAIN AND END THANOS FOR WHAT HE HAS DONE. THANOS WILL KNOW MY RAGE! THANOS WILL TREMBLE AND QUAKE AS I TEAR HIM LIMB FROM LIMB... THANOS*THANOS*THANOS *THANOS*THANOS...
...*THANOS*THANOS *THANOS*THANOS...
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT!
I KNOW I'M NOT GOING TO CHANGE YOUR MIND. I'D TAKE YOU WITH ME, BUT MY SHIP IS BARELY BIG ENOUGH FOR THE TALKING TREE. IF I CAN'T TALK YOU OUT OF YOUR DEATH WISH, AT LEAST LET ME HELP YOU ON YOUR WAY...
I'VE STASHED A SHIP ON A PLANETOID NEARBY, JUST IN CASE OF A RAINY DAY...
"HERE WE GO!"

FEAST YER EYES--THE *SPACE SUCKER!*

DO YOU HAVE SOME UNDISCLOSED VENDETTA AGAINST ME?

DO YOU WANT TO PUNISH ME FOR SOMETHING?

THIS?

THIS IS THE SHIP YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE ME?

LOAN YOU.

NOT GIVE.

I WANT THE SPACE SUCKER BACK IN ONE PIECE.

IT HAS *SENTIMENTAL VALUE.*

IT HAS *RUST.*

SAME DIFFERENCE, RIGHT?

LOOK...I KNOW IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH, BUT THIS BABY IS MORE THAN *SPACEWORTHY.*

IT'LL GET YA WHERE YA WANNA GO.

SPEAKING OF GOING...

...I'VE GOT PLACES TO BE.

SEE YA SOON, DRAX.

GOOD LUCK WITH THE *DEATH WISH!*

CH-CHNK

WAHHHHHHRRR

WAHHHR

CH-CHNK

GCRRRNK

WHAM

CREEEEEEEEAAAAAAK

SLAM

HMPH!

RRROOOOOOARRR

HHHRRRRRRR CLANK CLANK RRRRRRRR

TICK TICK TICK

THANOS...MY OLD FOE... I'M COMING FOR YOU!

DEATH IS COMING FOR YOU!

IF ONLY DEATH KNEW WHERE TO FIND YOU.

BZZT BZZT BZZT

FINALLY, I CAN *DESTROY* SOMETHING!

CUT YOUR ENGINES, DROP YOUR SHIELDS AND PREPARE TO BE BOARDED. DON'T BE A HERO.

I'M READY TO BE BOARDED, IF THOSE WHO BOARD ARE READY TO BE BEATEN TO DEATH WITH THEIR OWN TORN-OFF LIMBS.

BRING IT ON!

DON'T KEEP ME WAITING! WHERE'S YOUR BOARDING PARTY?

THIS MIGHT ACTUALLY BE THE WORST SHIP I HAVE EVER SEEN IN ALL MY LIVES.

MAY NOT ACTUALLY BE A SPACESHIP.

IT'S WORTHLESS.

FWOOSH

RUN FROM ME! IT IS THE ONLY WAY TO SURVIVE!

VROOOT
VROOOT
VROOOT

ALERT!
ALERT!

HNH?

VROOOT
VROOOT
VROOOT

SYSTEMS
FAILURE! ALERT!
SYSTEMS
FAILURE!

SYSTEMS
FAILURE?

VROOOT
VROOOT
VROOOT

THIS
SHIP...IT'S
GOING DOWN...
BUT WHERE
AM I?

ALERT!
ALERT!

TOTAL SYSTEMS FAILURE IMMINENT!

I HEARD YOU!

NOW SHUT UP--

VROOOT VROOOT VROOOT

--AND LET ME CRASH THIS THING IN PEACE!

VROOOT VROOOT VROOOT

ROOOOOOOCKEEEEEET!

KRA-THOOOOM

SKKKZKKK K SKZZZK

SHHUNNK

SPACEWORTHY MY ASS!

HELLO. I AM IN NEED OF A MECHANIC TO--

HRRR. THERE.

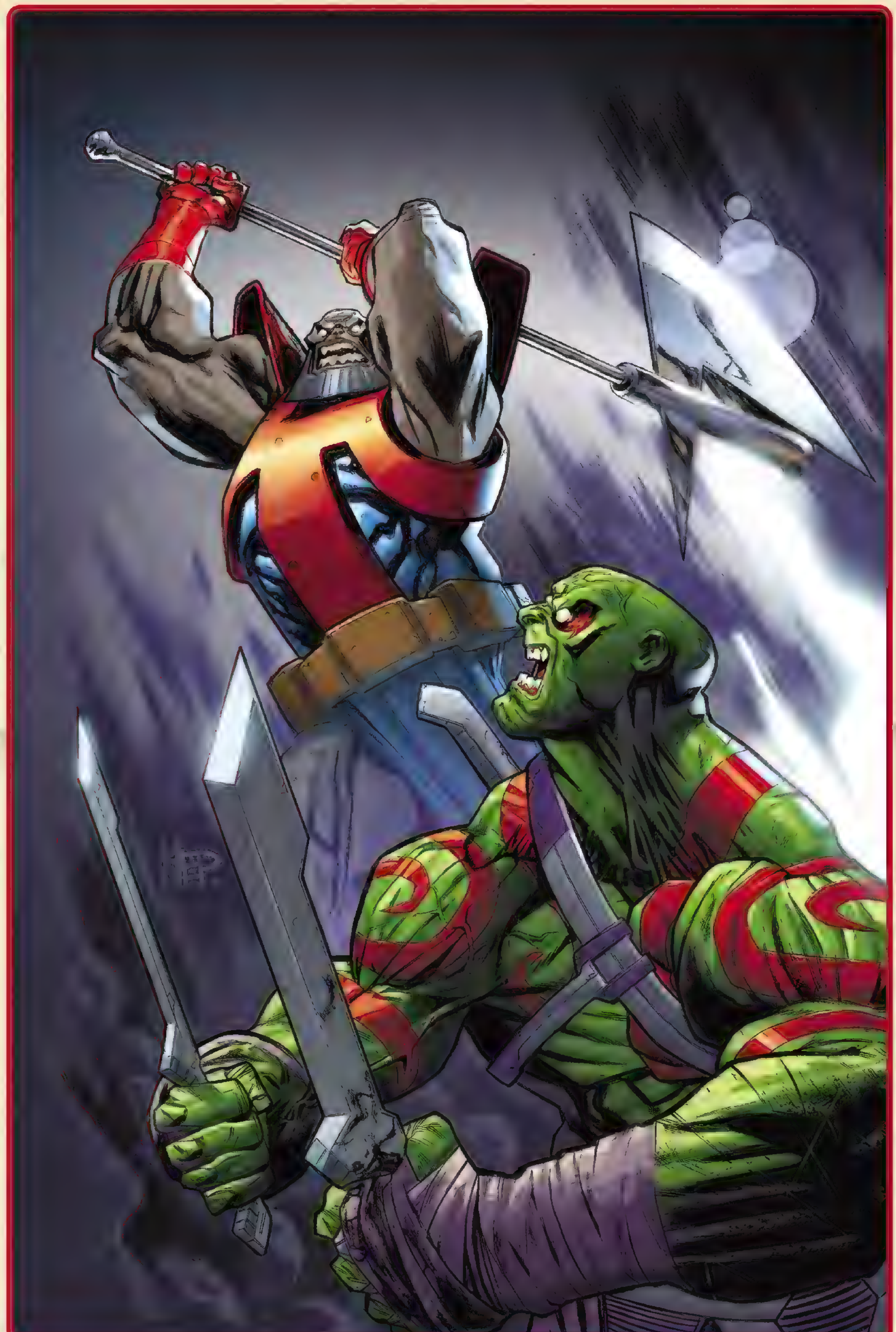
WHAT IS THE NAME OF THIS DESOLATE WORLD?

AND WHERE CAN I FIND A MECHANIC?

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE SEEN SOME TROUBLE.

HE HASN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET...

...BECAUSE HIS TROUBLES JUST GOT WORSE!



A BAR.

THE GALACTIC MIDDLE OF NOWHERE.

I WANT TO CONTINUE FIGHTING ALONGSIDE THE GUARDIANS...

I WANT TO FIND THANOS AND FIGHT HIM...

I WANT TO SMASH THOSE SPACE PIRATES... I WANT TO FIGHT ROCKET FOR GIVING ME A PILE OF JUNK FOR A SHIP...

...BUT I GUESS *YOU'LL* HAVE TO DO!

WELL, I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO GET USED TO *DISAPPOINTMENT!*

BARKEEP! TWO MORE!

HNH?

SHUFFLE STUMBLE SHUFFLE

YOU SEE, MY FRIEND, I SIMPLY DO NOT FIGHT ANYMORE.

THUD

UNLESS THERE IS SOMETHING TO FIGHT FOR. WHICH THERE ISN'T. ANYTHING TO FIGHT FOR, THAT IS.

HELL OF A POLICY THERE, GUY. GOOD THING FOR BOTH OF YOU, TOO. I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO *LIQUIDATE* ANYONE TODAY.

DON'T WORRY, EVERYONE! OUR *LIQUIDATION-FREE STREAK* CONTINUES!

LET'S KEEP IT THAT WAY.

THAT'S ORA. SHE RUNS THE PLACE.

AND YOU'RE NOT MAN ENOUGH TO HANDLE HER.

HERE'S TO NOT BEING LIQUIDATED!

TODAY!

LATER...

I WAS *DEAD*...DO YOU *UNDERSTAND?*

BETTER THAN MOST.

I WAS BLASTED TO *NOTHINGNESS*...

...MY ATOMS *SCATTERED* ON THE COSMIC WINDS BY THE *PHOENIX.*

THE PHOENIX IS A *DESTROYER*...

...BUT IT IS ALSO *LIFE.*

PERHAPS THAT IS WHY I FOUND MYSELF HERE...*ALIVE AGAIN.*

I THINK THE UNIVERSE IS JUST SOME *PERVERSE SPECTATOR*...AND IT *WANTS* TO WATCH WARRIORS SUCH AS OURSELVES BEAT EACH OTHER TO DEATH AGAIN AND AGAIN.

THAT'S WHY WE CANNOT DIE...BECAUSE IT WOULD DEPRIVE THE COSMOS OF ITS *SPORT.*

BUT I WILL NOT GIVE IT THE PLEASURE.

A SIMPLE LIFE...*PEACE*...IS ALL I DESIRE NOW.

A SIMPLE LIFE. THAT IS SOMETHING I CANNOT HAVE...

...NOT UNTIL MY WORK IS DONE...

...AND TO DO THAT, I'LL FIRST NEED TO GET MY SHIP *SPACEWORTHY.*

JUST MAKE CERTAIN, MY FRIEND...

...THAT YOUR QUEST IS NOT A *HOPELESS* ONE.

FOR NOW... GO...BUY US MORE DRINK.

NONE OF THAT KRONAN SWILL.

SOMETHING WITH ***BITE*** THIS TIME!

LET ME GUESS...

...YOU'RE OUT OF CREDITS...BUT YOU WANT ME TO OPEN A TAB.

A TAB?

IS THAT AN OPTION?

BECAUSE... THAT SEEMS REASONABLE IF I WANT TO KEEP DRINKING.

I OVERHEARD YOU TALKING ABOUT GETTING YOUR SHIP REPAIRED.

HOW DID YOU PLAN ON DOING THAT IF YOU CAN'T EVEN AFFORD A COUPLE OF BREWS?

HRR.

SOMETHING ***ALWAYS*** PRESENTS ITSELF.

WELL, TODAY IS YOUR *LUCKY* DAY.

COME WITH ME.

SHOULD I EVEN BOTHER ASKING WHAT YOU HAVE IN MIND?

DEPENDS ON HOW MUCH YOU LIKE *SURPRISES.*

HEH.

GO AHEAD.

SURPRISE ME, BABE.

SUR--

--PRISE?

YOU'RE A *MECHANIC.*

AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU WERE TOO *SAUCED* TO SEE STRAIGHT.

I DO A SERVICEABLE JOB OF TAPPING KEGS AND POURING DRINKS.

BUT I'M A *GREAT* GEARHEAD.

GRAB YOUR TOOLKIT AND LET'S GO.

I CAN LEAD YOU BACK TO THE *SPACE SUCKER* STRAIGHT AWAY.

IF YOU CAN--

COOL YOUR JETS, FLYBOY.

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

LET'S NOT FORGET, YOU'RE A LITTLE ***CREDIT-POOR*** RIGHT NOW.

BUT...

...MAYBE WE CAN MAKE ***OTHER*** PAYMENT ARRANGEMENTS.

WELL, THEN...

...LET'S WASTE NO TIME.

SORRY... ***NOT*** WHAT I HAD IN MIND.

NO MATTER HOW MUCH FUN YOU'D HAVE...YOU WOULDN'T ***SURVIVE*** THE EXPERIENCE.

AND YOU'RE OF MORE USE TO ME ALIVE RIGHT NOW.

SOMEONE'S BEEN ***STEALING*** FROM ME.

AT FIRST, I DIDN'T NOTICE... A SPARE PART HERE AND THERE.

BUT THE THIEVES ARE GETTING MORE ***BRAZEN***...TAKING MORE VALUABLE ITEMS... AND IT'S HAPPENING ALL OVER TOWN.

SO THAT'S THE ***BARGAIN.***

YOU ***SOBER UP***...HELP ME ***CATCH*** THE THIEF...

...AND I'LL ***FIX*** YOUR SHIP.

COME WITH ME, TERRAX, THERE IS WORK TO--

TERRAX?!

WHERE DID HE RUN OFF TO?

TERRAX?

I WISH I NO LONGER HAD TO URINATE! I AM A COSMIC BEING, YET I HAVE TO PEE. SEEMS SO...

THERE YOU ARE! I NEED--

A *HUG*?! OF COURSE I HAVE A *HUG* FOR YOU! NOW LET'S GO DRINK!

HEEEEEEELP!

STOP CRYING! SHUT UP!

AAAAAAHHHHHH! HELP!

WOOOOSH

ZZZZTTTKKKK

WHAT'S THIS?

WE GOT OURSELVES A *SAMARITAN?*

AAAAH! HEEEEELP!

LEMME GUESS... WE RELEASE THE BRATS AND YOU LET US LIVE?

YOU ARE DEAD EITHER WAY, SO JUST LET THE CHILDREN GO.

PREPARE TO MEET YOUR GOD, STRANGER!

HAHA! WE ARE *MANY!* YOU ARE BUT *ONE.*

I HAVE SWORN OFF VIOLENCE...

...*UNLESS* THE BATTLE IS WORTH FIGHTING...

...AND THIS...

...IS A *WORTHY CONFLICT!*

SO MUCH FOR THE *SIMPLE LIFE,* HUH?

EH.

THIS SEEMS *SIMPLE ENOUGH.*

THAT'S ENOUGH!

BOTH OF YOU--*STAND DOWN!*

STAND DOWN OR I'LL--

VLOKKROKKROP

HE...

...JUST *EXPLODED.*

THAT'S RIGHT.

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU GET SHOT WITH A *ZN'RX LIQUIDIZER CANNON.*

AND I JUST HAPPEN TO KEEP ONE UNDER THE BAR IN CASE ANY PATRONS GET *ROWDY.*

TAKES A WHILE TO *RECHARGE,* THOUGH...

...SO MAYBE THE TWO OF YOU COULD MAKE YOURSELVES *USEFUL?*

GO! GO! GET OUT OF HERE!

WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS?

JUST LEAVE THEM!

GO!

WHHHRRRRRRR

RAAAAGGHH!

HHHHGGK!

ZRAK

AAARGH!

YOU'LL →OOF!←

PAY →UNF!← FOR THAT!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I'LL *LIVE*...

...BUT IS THERE A REASON YOU DIDN'T MENTION THAT *CHILDREN* WERE GETTING *KIDNAPPED* AROUND TOWN, TOO?

YEEEEAH. THAT *MIGHT* BE HAPPENING AS WELL.

I'M NOT SURE IF I'M JUST SOBERING UP, BUT MY WILL FOR BATTLE IS BACK! A WORTHY AXE FOR A WORTHY CAUSE!

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

IF IT WAS THE CHILDREN YOU WANTED SAVED, WHY NOT JUST TELL ME ABOUT THAT?

MOST PEOPLE AROUND HERE ARE ONLY LOOKING OUT FOR THEMSELVES.

I HAD TO SEE WHAT TYPE OF PERSON YOU WERE. IF YOU HAD A HEART.

THIS HURTS MY FEELINGS.

NOOOOOOO!

TERRAX?

DARKNESS HAS FOUND US, MY FRIEND.

A *BOTTOMLESS ABYSS* THAT WILL SWALLOW US WHOLE!

IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT. WE'LL FIND THOSE ANKLE-BITERS AND SAVE THEM.

YOU MISUNDERSTAND. IT'S MY *AXE* I SPEAK OF. SOMEONE *STOLE MY AXE!*

HEBURN.

...AND *THEN* MY SHIP CRASHED HERE, SO DON'T GIVE ME ANY LIP!

I WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT MISSING SUPPLIES, SHIP PARTS...

...AND *PEOPLE!*

YES, YES. I KNOW. YOU HAVE BEEN INTERROGATING EVERYONE WITH GUSTO IF NOT FINESSE.

I WONDERED WHEN IT MIGHT BE MY TURN.

BUT I AM A SIMPLE SCRAP FARMER. I DON'T THINK I CAN HELP YOU.

I FIND MYSELF IN THE MIDDLE OF A CRIME SPREE AND I NEED *ANSWERS!*

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT A MISSING AX?!

IT'S BEEN NEARLY ONE WHOLE WEEK AND I'M STILL IN THE DARK ABOUT *ALL* OF THIS!

ONE WEEK AND YOU STILL HAVE NOTHING?!

I'M GUESSING YOU'RE NOT THE WORLD'S GREATEST DETECTIVE?

THIS ENTIRE CITY HAS BECOME A GHOST TOWN. THE FEW PEOPLE THAT HAVEN'T DISAPPEARED REMAIN INDOORS.

SHEET METAL MISSING FROM BUILDINGS. GARBAGE IS LITTERING THE STREETS. THIS HOUSE IS MISSING ENTIRE WALLS!

IT'S AS IF SOMEONE IS STEALING THE ENTIRE CITY FROM UNDER YOUR NOSE!

AH-HA! IF IT WAS UNDER MY NOSE, I WOULD SEE IT HAPPENING AND DESTROY THE COWARDLY THIEVES!

PERHAPS YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING AFTER ALL.

I CAN'T EVEN TELL IF YOU'RE SERIOUS RIGHT NOW.

I AM DRAX THE DESTROYER! I AM ALWAYS SERIOUS! AND RIGHT NOW, I NEED ANSWERS!

I KNOW THE THUGS I FOUGHT ARE BEHIND ALL THIS, TELL ME WHO THEY ARE! TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW OF THEM!!

WELL, NEXT TIME YOU FIGHT THEM, MAYBE LEAVE ONE ALIVE LONG ENOUGH TO INTERROGATE INSTEAD OF PICKING ON ME RIGHT BEFORE I GOTTA GO TO WORK!

R304

I WILL FIND THE INFORMATION I NEED ELSEWHERE, SILLY ROBOT.

STUPID DISAPPEARING TOWN.

...NO HOPE FOR US...

SOON, THE SERPENT WILL DEVOUR US ALL.

SHH...DON'T SPEAK THAT NAME...OR HE WILL COME FOR YOU!

YEEEEOOOOWWWW ZZTTKKK

ROBOT?

ZZZAAX. DARRZZZZZ.

R304

ZZZZERPENT. BODY GONEKKKKKTT

ZZBODYY GONE TO FEED ZZZZZPENT. KKTZZZZ

ZZZZZZZKKKKTTTT

HMPH.

SLOW DAY, ORA?

I THOUGHT THE CITIZENS OF THIS AWFUL LITTLE SETTLEMENT *ALWAYS* WANTED A DRINK.

HARD TO DRUM UP BUSINESS WHEN MOST OF THE POPULATION HAS MANAGED TO *DISAPPEAR.*

PEOPLE ARE *VANISHING*--TAKEN RIGHT OFF THE STREET--AT AN *ALARMING RATE.*

THESE RAIDERS... THE ONES WHO'VE BEEN HITTING MY STOREHOUSES...HAVE SET THEIR SIGHTS ON *LIVE PREY.*

NO SIGN OF *TERRAX* EITHER?

HARD TO IMAGINE *ANYONE* COULD ABDUCT *HIM.*

WHEN HIS AX WENT MISSING, HE WENT TO LOOK FOR IT.

HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE.

YOU HEARD OF SOMETHING CALLED *"THE SERPENT"?*

I MIGHT'VE HEARD SOMETHING...SOME SORT OF *FOLKTALE BOGEYMAN* OR SOMETHING.

DIDN'T PAY ANY ATTENTION, THOUGH.

I TRY TO STEER CLEAR OF *LOCAL LEGENDS* IF I CAN HELP IT.

BAH!

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN THESE PEOPLE.

THEY CAN'T TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES, THAT'S *THEIR* PROBLEM!

I'VE GOT A MISSION OF *MY OWN*...AND IT'S NOT GETTING ACCOMPLISHED WHILE I'M STRANDED ON THIS ROCK!

THE ONLY THING THAT INTERESTS ME IS FINDING MY SHIP...

...FINDING THANOS...

...AND FINDING *ECSTATIC JOY* IN *RIPPING* HIS HEAD FROM HIS BODY!

I DON'T *BELIEVE* YOU, YOU KNOW.

I DON'T BELIEVE THAT YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT THESE PEOPLE.

I JUST THINK YOU'RE A TERRIBLE DETECTIVE.

WHAT DOES ORA KNOW?

SHE'S A BARTENDER...WHO SERVES WARM, GRITTY BEER ON A NEARLY DEAD MOON!

IF SHE WERE *HALF* THE MECHANIC SHE CLAIMS TO BE, SHE'D BUILD HERSELF A ONE-WAY ROCKET OUT OF HERE!

HAS SHE EVER BEEN HELD *THRALL* TO A *BLOOD VENDETTA?*

NO!

WHO IS SHE TO OFFER COUNSEL?

"TERRIBLE DETECTIVE!"

HMMPH!

WERE YOU MORE THAN A LIFELESS HUNK OF METAL...

...I AM CERTAIN YOU WOULD BE WISE ENOUGH TO AGREE WITH ME!

I'LL *BEAT* THE *SPACE SUCKER* BACK INTO *WORKING ORDER* WITH MY OWN TWO HANDS!

THEN I'LL BLAST OFF THIS PLANET...FIND ROCKET... AND USE HIM AS A *HAT!*

AND THEN... WEARING MY NEW HAT...I'LL HUNT DOWN *THANOS* AND--

MY TERRIBLE SHIP...

...THEY ARE TAKING APART *MY* TERRIBLE SHIP!

THAT'S *MY* SHIP! THOSE ARE MY PARTS!

WHHHHHHHHHIIIIRRRRRRRRRRR

ZZZDRAX, REMEMBERZS TO LEAZE ONEXXX ALIVVEEZZZ.

NOW YOU DECIDE TO BE HELPFUL?

WHOOO

WHO ARE YOU? WHERE ARE YOU TAKING THOSE PARTS?!

ANSWER ME OR I WILL *RIP YOU IN TWO!*

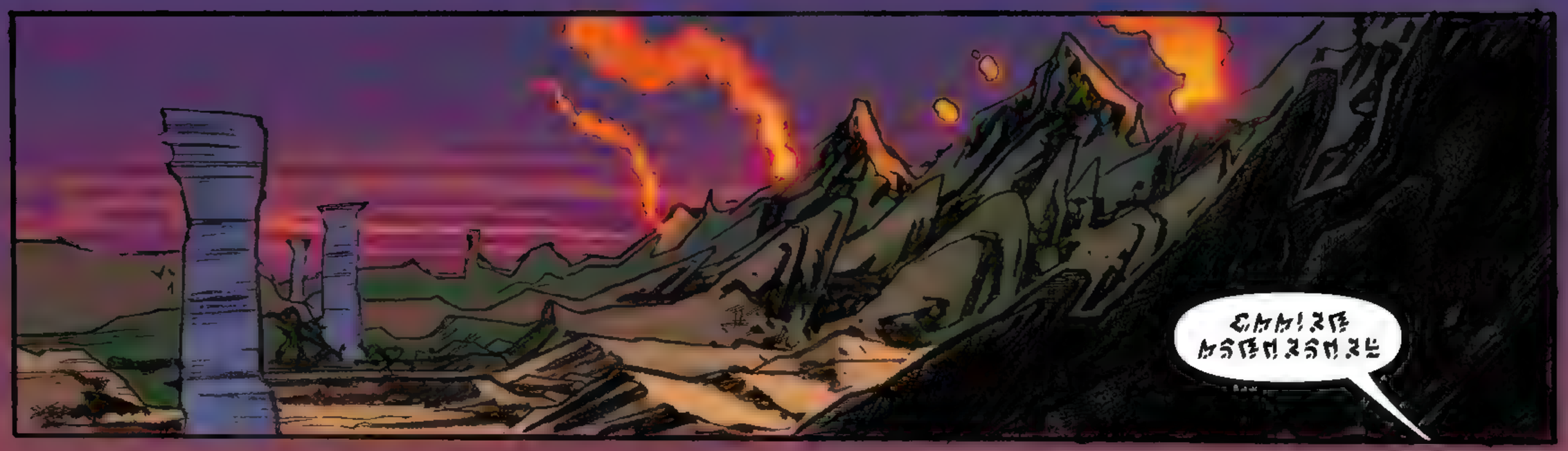
ﾊﾒﾒ! ｽﾛ ﾋｸｽｽﾛ!. ﾋﾒﾊｸﾑｽﾒﾋ ｽﾛﾒﾛ!ﾛ.

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING THE STOLEN SHIP PARTS?!

RATTLE-SHK RATTLE-SHK

SHOW ME.

ZZZZERPENT. SSKKZZERS



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THIS HAD BETTER BE WORTH IT.

WE'RE LEAVING SOME PERFECTLY GOOD VICTIMS BEHIND.

[illegible]

A VENTILATION SHAFT!

A SECRET WAY INTO THE CAVES...ONE THAT WILL NOT RISK AN ALARM.

YOU...

...YOU'RE REALLY TRYING TO HELP ME, AREN'T YOU?

WHOMP

SORRY.

I CAN'T REALLY TRUST THAT YOU WON'T RAT ME OUT AS SOON AS MY BACK IS TURNED.

BUT THANK YOU FOR THE HELP.

LOOK AT ALL THESE SHIPS!

AND ALL OF THEM IN GOOD REPAIR!

AT LAST, A MEANS TO CONTINUE MY QUEST FOR THANOS!

CRACK

AAIIEEEEEEEEEEE!

CRACK

AAAAAAAARGH!

CRACK

AAAAAAAH!

OOOF!

THESE KIDS NEED TO PICK UP THE PACE.

WE'RE FALLING BEHIND SCHEDULE.

DON'T SWEAT IT.

PICK A COUPLE OF THE WEAKEST WORKERS...

...MAKE *EXAMPLES* OF THEM...

...YOU'LL SEE PRODUCTIVITY SKY--

KRA-SNAP

WHO'S *NEXT?*

HA!

RAAAAGH!

I'VE GOT HIM!

I'VE GOT--

SHZZKLL

--HIIIIIIIIIIIIMMMMMM!

SMA-SMASH

SOMEONE STOP HIM!

SAVE YOURSELVES!

MY EYES!

TAKE HIM!

GGGGHHHK

IT'S...

...IT'S ALL RIGHT.

YOU'RE *SAFE* NOW.

WHAT'S *WRONG* WITH YOU?

DIDN'T YOU *HEAR* ME?

YOU'RE SAFE, YOU MEWLING LITTLE *BRATS!*

WHAT ARE YOU--

YOU'RE *FREE.*

WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID--

FWOOOOOSH

GRRRAAAH!

HRRRRNNN

ALL RIGHT...

...WHOEVER YOU ARE...

...I'M ABOUT TO RUIN YOUR ENTIRE--

--DAY.

DO YOUR ABSOLUTE WORST, FLESHLING.

TO ONE SUCH AS MYSELF, ONE RUINED DAY IS AS INSIGNIFICANT..

...AS YOUR ENTIRE PATHETIC EXISTENCE!

SO PROCLAIMS THE LORD AND MASTER OF THIS MOON!

SO PROCLAIMS THE SERPENT!

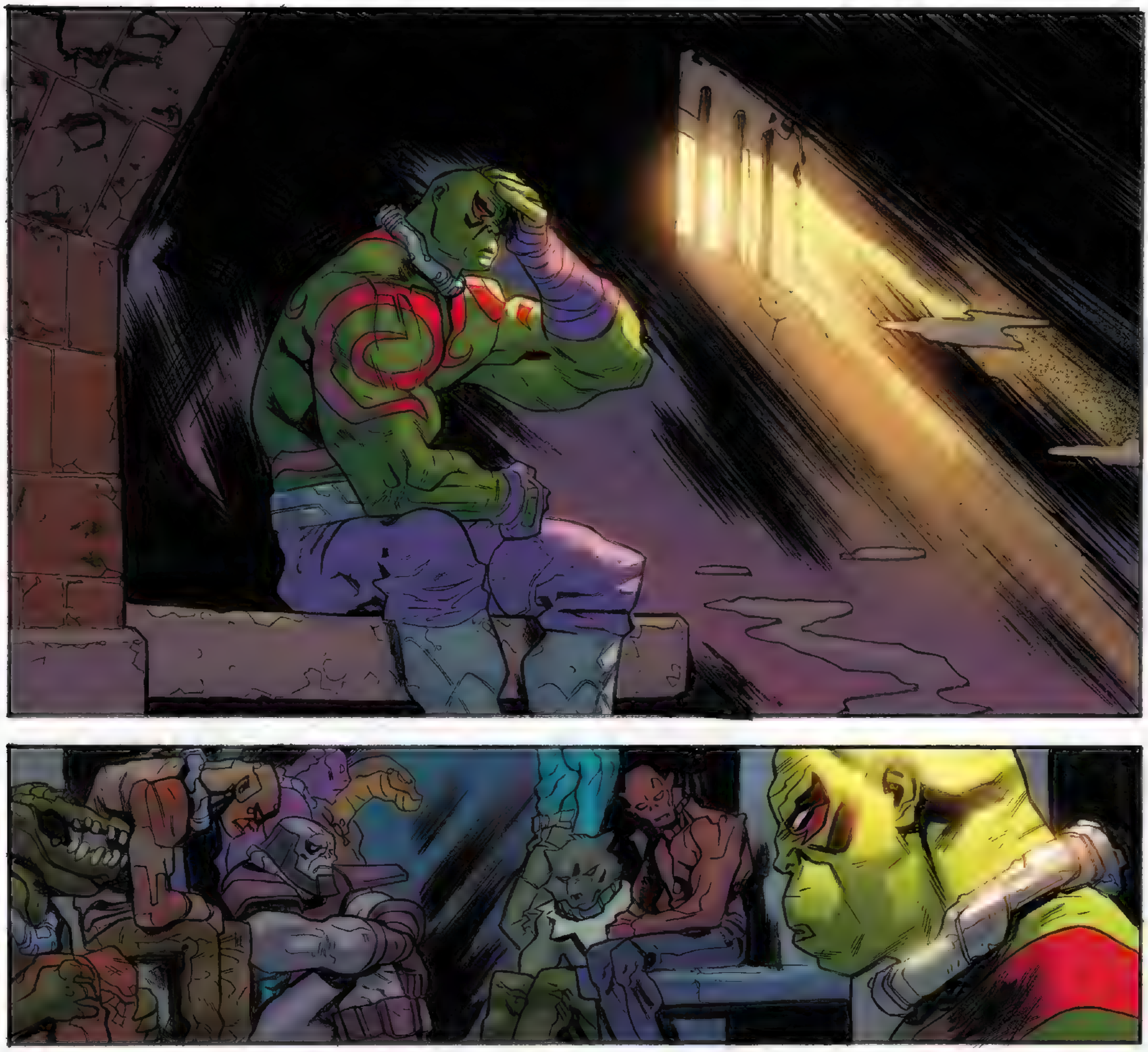
SO PROCLAIMS--

--FIN FANG FOOM!

No. 3 VARIANT BY

ERIC POWELL

HEPBURN
2015



A PRISON.

STILL IN THE GALACTIC MIDDLE OF NOWHERE.

AN EGG! I FOUND AN EGG!

PERHAPS THE MASTER WON'T EAT ME NOW!

YES. YES!

BRING THAT TO ME THIS INSTANT!

YES, MASTER, I LIVE TO--

--HEY!

THERE MUST BE MORE. HAVE YOU FOUND MORE?

THE NEXT MUST BE CLOSE. KEEP DIGGING!

LOOK! LOOK!
THERE ARE MORE!
CAREFUL! BE CAREFUL!
I SAID BE CAREFUL! EXERCISE THE UTMOST CARE--THESE ARE MY CHILDREN, AFTER ALL.
IT IS TIME FOR THE CEREMONY.
TAKE ALL THE PRISONERS TO THE LOWER LEVELS... TO THE ARENA.
THE EGGS MUST BE BATHED IN THE BLOOD OF FALLEN WARRIORS.
AND NOW...

...WE MUST FIGHT.

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE--TELLING *ME* WHAT I *MUST* DO?

I AM *TORGO!*

I EXIST FOR ONE PURPOSE ALONE--TO BATTLE AND TO DESTROY MY FOES!

FEH.

I, TOO, FOLLOW A SINGULAR GUIDING LIGHT.

I MUST FIGHT--BUT AGAINST *THANOS!*

AND NOT AS SOME DRAGON'S *PUPPET!*

YOU WILL NEVER SEE THANOS AGAIN.

EVENTUALLY, YOU WILL FACE TORGO IN THE ARENA...

...AND TORGO WILL *RIP* YOUR *SPINE* FROM YOUR BACK.

DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, DRAX.

YOU'LL LIVE TO FIGHT THANOS.

ONE DAY, IT WILL BE THE *MAD TITAN* WHO RIPS OUT YOUR *BACKBONE*, NOT THIS MECHANICAL MAN!

THANK YOU, FRIEND, FOR YOUR KIND WORDS.

ON YOUR FEET, DOGS!

IT'S TIME TO DIE FOR THE PLEASURE OF FIN FANG FOOM!

DO NOT DESPAIR.

TORGO WILL MAKE YOUR DEATHS **QUICK.**

YOU WILL NOT **SUFFER.**

I DON'T FIGHT FOR ANYONE UNLESS IT SUITS ME.

AND I'LL NOT BE ORDERED ABOUT BY SCRAWNY PIECES OF SPACE TRASH LIKE--

QUIET, SCUM!

REEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

GGGGGKK

THE *AGONY CIRCLETS* WILL ENSURE YOUR *COOPERATION!*

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

IS...

...THAT...

...ALL...

...YOU'VE GOT?

EEEE

DRAX?

DRAX--
WAKE UP!

WHUU--

CAN YOU *STAND?*

CAN YOU *FIGHT?*

I...*CAN* FIGHT.

BUT I *WON'T.*

I WILL NOT BE FORCED TO PLAY THE DRAGON'S--

--GAME?

WHAT IS THIS?

BLOOD FOR THE EGGS!
BLOOD FOR THE EGGS!
BLOOD FOR THE EGGS!
BLOOD FOR THE EGGS!

IS THAT--

A GLOORTHIAN DEATH CRAB.

ONE OF THE *DEADLIEST PREDATORS* IN THE UNIVERSE.

ALL BUT *EXTINCT* IN *WILDSPACE*.

DRAX! WAIT!

YOU HAVE NO WEAPONS! THE BEAST'S SHELL IS *IMPENETRABLE!*

YOU'LL BE *SLAUGHTERED!*

WSSSSH

HUP!

KR-SNAP

RRRRRRGGH!

SPLORK

THOOM

YES...ALL BUT EXTINCT.

WHO DO YOU THINK *MADE* THEM THAT WAY?

FOR TONIGHT'S FEAST--*CRAB LEGS!*

BUT FOR THE EGGS--*BLOOD!*

THE BATTLE COMMENCES!

THE CLUTCH DEMANDS TRIBUTE!

TO LIVE IS TO FIGHT!

TO DIE IS... WELL, I WOULDN'T KNOW BECAUSE HERE I AM.

THE TWO OF YOU WILL KNOW WHAT IT IS TO DIE SOON.

OF ALL THE MANNER OF CREATURES THAT GET BETWEEN ME AND MY QUEST FOR THANOS, I WILL MISS HIM THE LEAST.

LET'S MAKE THIS QUICK SO WE CAN WORK TOGETHER ON GETTING OUT OF HERE.

CRACK

UM. SORRY ABOUT THAT, DRAX, BUT I DON'T SEEM TO HAVE *CONTROL* AT THE MOMENT.

WELL, THEN. HERE WE ARE.

OH, THIS IS ALWAYS MY FAVORITE PART! TIME FOR YOU ALL TO SPILL BLOOD!

THE FORTUNATE ONE WHO IS ALIVE AFTER THE CEREMONY EARNS THE PRIVILEGE OF HAVING THEIR ENTRAILS DEVOURED AS THE HATCHLINGS' FIRST MEAL!

WHAAAAM

SPLORT

FOOOOOWWSH

SPLUNCH

KEERRRANG

THWACK

OOOOF!

THUD
THUD
THUD
THUD
THUD

T-TERRAX?

I THINK...

...I CAN FIGHT IT...I CAN RESIST IF I--

PUNCH

THIS IS THE END.

YOU HAVE FOUGHT BRAVELY... LIKE FIESTY BUT INEFFECTUAL CHILDREN... BUT NOW IT IS TIME TO--

RRRRAAAAAAAWWWWL!

I CANNOT HELP MYSELF, DRAX!

IT'S THE COLLAR!

CRACK

SPAK

SHRAK

HIS CONTROL COLLAR...

...YOU DESTROYED IT!

THAT'S RIGHT.

TOOK LONG ENOUGH.

I THOUGHT ONE OF YOU WOULD HAVE STRUCK IT MUCH SOONER!

YOU... *PLANNED* THIS?

YOU KNEW WE'D ACCIDENTALLY DESTROY THE COLLARS?

YEAH.

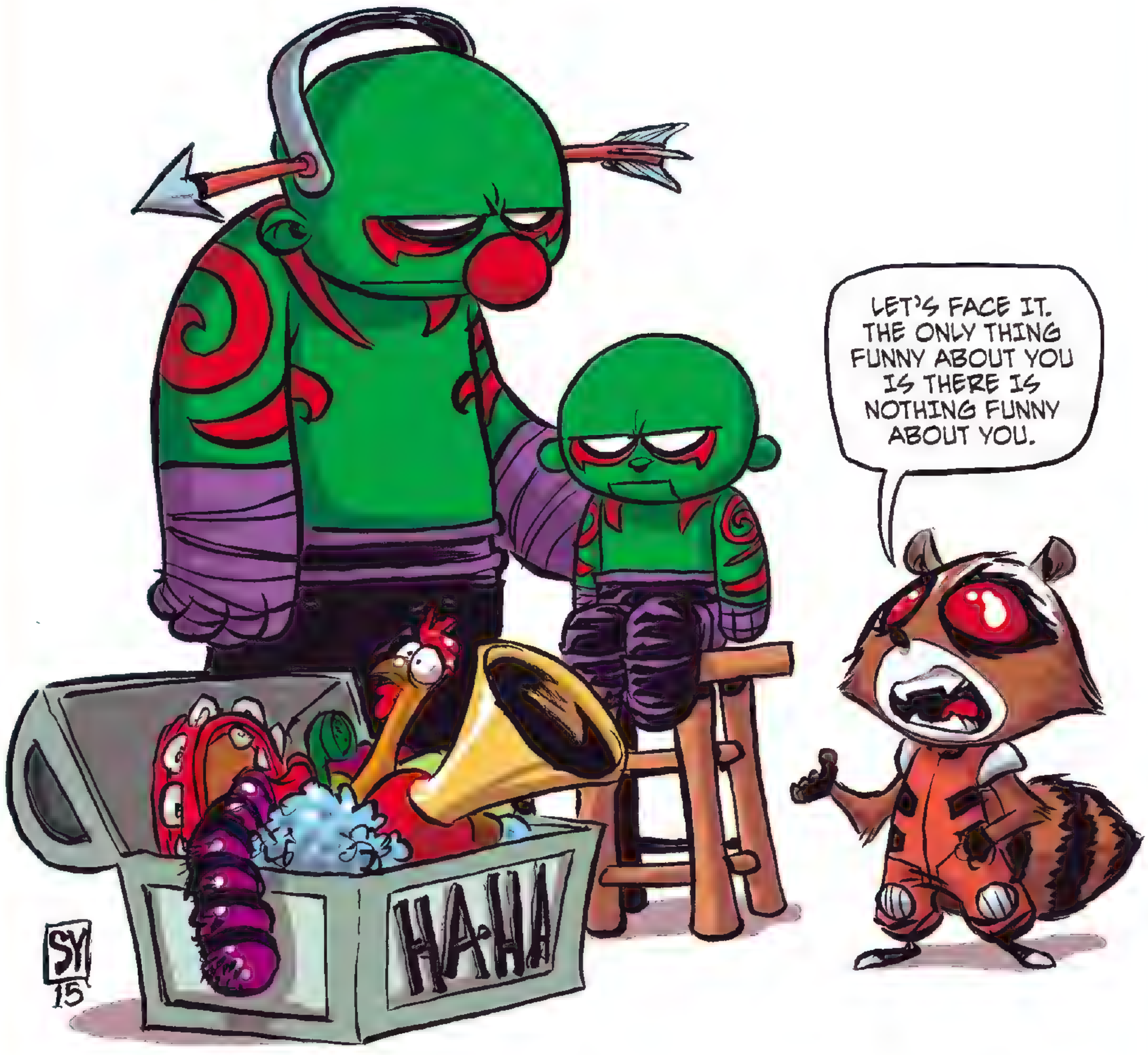
LET'S GO WITH *THAT* EXPLANATION.

RRIP

RRIP

NOW...

...LET'S GO SLAY THE DRAGON!



No. 1 VARIANT BY

SKOTTIE YOUNG

KEPRA
BURN
2015

DIE, DRAGON!

TASTE BROKEN BLADES--AND YOUR OWN *CEREBRAL FLUIDS* LEAKING DOWN THROUGH YOUR SHREDDED *NASAL PASSAGES!*

GNATS!

GNATS!

YOU ARE ALL AS *INSECTS* TO *FIN FANG FOOM!*

CHUMBA WUMBA

THWUMP

THE SERPENT IS BEYOND ANY ONE OF US.

EVEN TORGO--THE BEST OF US--IS OUTMATCHED.

ATTACKING ONE AT A TIME IS AN EXERCISE IN FUTILITY.

TOGETHER THEN, YOU AND I.

FLANK HIM.

USE THAT WEAPON OF YOURS TO SHATTER HIS GIGANTIC KNEECAPS.

COME ON, THEN.

THE HATCHLINGS WILL BE *BATHED* IN YOUR *BLOOD!*

YOUR DEATH WILL *NOURISH* THEM AND MAKE THEM STRONG AND REGAL!

THEY WILL HUNGER FOR MORE--AND CONQUER *GALAXIES* TO GET IT!

FWOOSH

WWWWSSSSSH

HUP!

TORGO IS NOT DESTINED TO BE BURNED ALIVE.

TORGO IS DESTINED TO BE DESTROYED IN GLORIOUS MELEE.

FLESH AGAINST STEEL.

GONNA TEAR THAT TAIL FROM YOUR BODY, DRAGON...

...HRRRR...

...USE IT TO BEAT THE DUST OFF THE *CARPET* I'M GONNA MAKE FROM YOUR HIDE!

A *DRAGON-SKIN RUG.*

ROCKET WILL BE *ENVIOUS.*

YOU FIGHT AGAINST *NATURE*, YOU *NIHILISTIC LITTLE FLEAS!*

YOU WAGE WAR WITH ME-- WITH THE LIVES OF MY HATCHLINGS HANGING IN THE BALANCE!

ALL BECAUSE OF A FEW *KIDNAPPINGS* AND *SACRIFICES?*

WHAT DO YOU HAVE AGAINST THE BEAUTY OF *CHILDBIRTH?!*

FOR THE SERPENT!
KILL THE INFIDELS!
BLOOD FOR THE SERPENT!
THE DRAGON'S MINIONS HAVE STEELED THEIR COURAGE.
THEY COME TO FIGHT FOR THEIR MASTER.
THESE WARRIORS DO NOT EVEN RANK ON THE VARD-STRONTIAN COMBATANT SCALE.
CRUSHING THOSE BENEATH TORGO IS DRUDGERY.
NOW TORGO UNDERSTANDS HOW THE DRAGON FEELS.
THOOM
WOMP
HE'S STAGGERED!
GET BACK AND REGROUP BEFORE--
UNNNF!
SOMEONE-- GET THIS MONSTER OFF OF ME!
ENOUGH!
I HAVE LAID WASTE TO WORLDS!
I HAVE DEVOURED GODS!
YOU ARE A NUISANCE FIN FANG FOOM WILL NO LONGER TOLERATE!
SMASH

SWOOOSH

SMAK

AS I THINK ABOUT IT, THE HATCHLINGS DESERVE BETTER.

I'M SURE YOUR BLOOD IS TAINTED WITH WHATEVER MAKES YOU FOOLISH ENOUGH TO MEDDLE WITH FIN FANG FOOM!

DON'T WORRY! THESE EGGS *WILL* BE BATHED IN BLOOD. MY HATCHLINGS *WILL* BECOME A MIGHTY HORDE! WE *WILL* COME BACK FOR YOU!

HMM. YES. *YES!*

AAAAAH!

NO!

A SNACK FOR THE ROAD!

DRAGON!

HAHAHAHHA. SNACKS, DRAX. SNACKS.

WE HAVE TO STOP HIM!

HE WENT THROUGH THAT DOOR!

CRRRREEEEEAAAAANNNNNGH

FANTASTICALLY LARGE TUNNEL, WOULDN'T YOU SAY, DRAX?

WHAT? WHO CARES ABOUT THE TUNNEL, TERRAX?! THE DRAGON MUST BE DESTROYED!

TORGO CRAVES GLORIOUS BATTLE WITH A LARGE DRAGON.

A DOORWAY!

THIS IS WHY THE DRAGON HAS BEEN STEALING TECHNOLOGY!

HE'S USED IT TO CONSTRUCT SOME SORT OF *PORTAL* THROUGH TIME AND SPACE!

THERE'S NO WAY TO KNOW WHERE THIS PASSAGE LEADS.

BUT IF WE ARE GOING TO TAKE THE FIGHT TO THE DRAGON, WE *MUST* FOLLOW.

TORGO IS UNAFRAID.

THE PORTAL LEADS TO MAKLU-IV...

...HOMEWORLD OF FIN FANG FOOM.

MY DISEMBODIED ROBOT FRIEND!

YOU HAVE BEEN INCORPORATED INTO THIS DEVICE?

I WILL FREE YOU--

-:KKRRRZZKT:-
NO!
-:KRRZZZKT:-

REMOVING ME ÷KKRZZKKT÷ OR ANY OTHER COMPONENT WILL CAUSE THIS GATEWAY TO STOP ÷KRZKKT÷ FUNCTIONING.

FOR NOW, I LEAVE MY ROBOTIC FRIEND WHERE HE IS.

IF THE GATE IS CLOSED, WE WILL BE UNABLE TO GIVE THE DRAGON HIS *MUCH-DESERVED BEATING.*

AND WE WILL NOT BE ABLE TO RESCUE THOSE CHILDREN.

YES. THAT, TOO.

IT IS *DECIDED,* THEN.

YOU TWO WILL ACCOMPANY TORGO THROUGH THIS PORTAL.

NO.

BUT *YOU* CAN ACCOMPANY *ME.*

BE READY FOR ANYTHING!

TORGO IS READY FOR BATTLE.

FWUMP

BWAHAHAHAHA!

NO IDEA WHERE WE ARE. CHASING A LARGE MAGICAL DRAGON. IT'S TIMES LIKE THIS I WISH I HAD MY AXE.

OH, THERE'S MY AXE.

MY AXE!

HOLD, TERRAX.

REMOVE THAT, AND WE COULD BE STUCK HERE FOREVER. ROBOT HEAD TOLD ME SO.

NOW, LET US FIND THIS DRAGON SO WE CAN DELIVER A *SAVAGE* BEATING...

AH!

TIME TO FINISH THIS, DRAGON!

KILL ME.

KILL ME SLOWLY. MAKE ME SUFFER. OR MAKE IT SWIFT, WARRIOR, I NO LONGER CARE. I ALWAYS THOUGHT MY DAYS WERE ENDLESS, BUT I NO LONGER WISH TO BE ALONE.

I HAVE BEEN COLD AND CRUEL, BUT I ALWAYS DID WHAT I THOUGHT WAS BEST FOR MY KIND. NOW THAT I KNOW I AM TO BE THE LAST, I ACCEPT MY FATE. KILL ME.

PLEASE.

PAINFULLY SLOW DEATH IT IS, THEN.

DRAX... WAIT.

LOOK AT HIM. LOOK AT HOW DEFEATED HE IS. HE IS CRUSHED ALREADY. KILLING HIM NOW WOULD BE LIKE STOMPING ON A WOUNDED BABY TRIBBITE.

I CAN HEAR YOU, YOU KNOW. I HAVE EARS. AND THE FINS ON THOSE EARS CAN PICK UP YOUR CUTTING WORDS OF PITY.

YOU'LL GET NO PITY FROM US! *NOR* MERCY!

DRAGON, MAY I ASK WHAT HAS BROUGHT YOU TO THIS...LESS THAN REGAL STATE?

THESE EGGS REPRESENT ALL THAT IS LEFT OF THE GREAT SPACE DRAGONS.

IN MY FLIGHT THROUGH THE PORTAL, THOUGH, ONE FELL AND...

DUST.

NAUGHT BUT DUST.

MY EXISTENCE IS POINTLESS.

SNIFF

SOB

PERHAPS, EVEN FOR THOSE SUCH AS US, WARFARE IS NOT THE SOLE PURPOSE IN LIFE.

AYE. AND MAYBE SOME QUESTS JUST LEAD TO NOTHING.

CAN WE GO HOME NOW?

DRAX--
WAIT.

I THINK...

...I HAVE FOUND THE *SENSE OF PURPOSE* I HAVE BEEN SEEKING.

THE DRAGON IS *ALONE* HERE... AND ALL THE MORE *DANGEROUS* BECAUSE OF IT.

THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT HE MIGHT TRY NEXT, UNLESS SOMEONE KEEPS AN EYE ON HIM.

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

I THINK...

...I SHALL *STAY.*

STAY?

WITH THE *SAD DRAGON?*

ARE YOU *CERTAIN?*

I AM.

VERY WELL, *TERRAX THE TAMER.*

FAREWELL.

PERHAPS WE WILL SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN ONE DAY.

THIS WAY, CHILDREN. YOU'RE SAFE NOW.

YES.

PERHAPS WE WILL.

"ONE DAY."

VRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRMMMM

THE GATE IS CLOSED.

NOW YOU, TOO, ARE *FREE.*

THERE YOU ARE!

ORA.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I WASN'T SURE IF I'D FIND YOU ALIVE OR NOT.

BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT MATTERS WELL UNDER CONTROL.

SO INSTEAD OF *RESCUING* YOU...

...I SHOULD BE *THANKING* YOU.

TORGO IS NOT ACCUSTOMED TO CRIES OF JOY.

CRIES FOR MORE BLOODSHED, YES...

...CRIES FOR MERCY, OF COURSE...

...BUT NOT CRIES OF HAPPINESS.

I *KNEW* I COULD COUNT ON YOU.

THANK YOU FOR SAVING US FROM THE GIANT GREEN MONSTER, NOT-AS-GIANT GREEN MONSTER.

ANOTHER ANCIENT DRAGON EGG?

THE SPOILS OF WAR.

A PAPERWEIGHT.

YOU CAN FIX MY SHIP NOW.

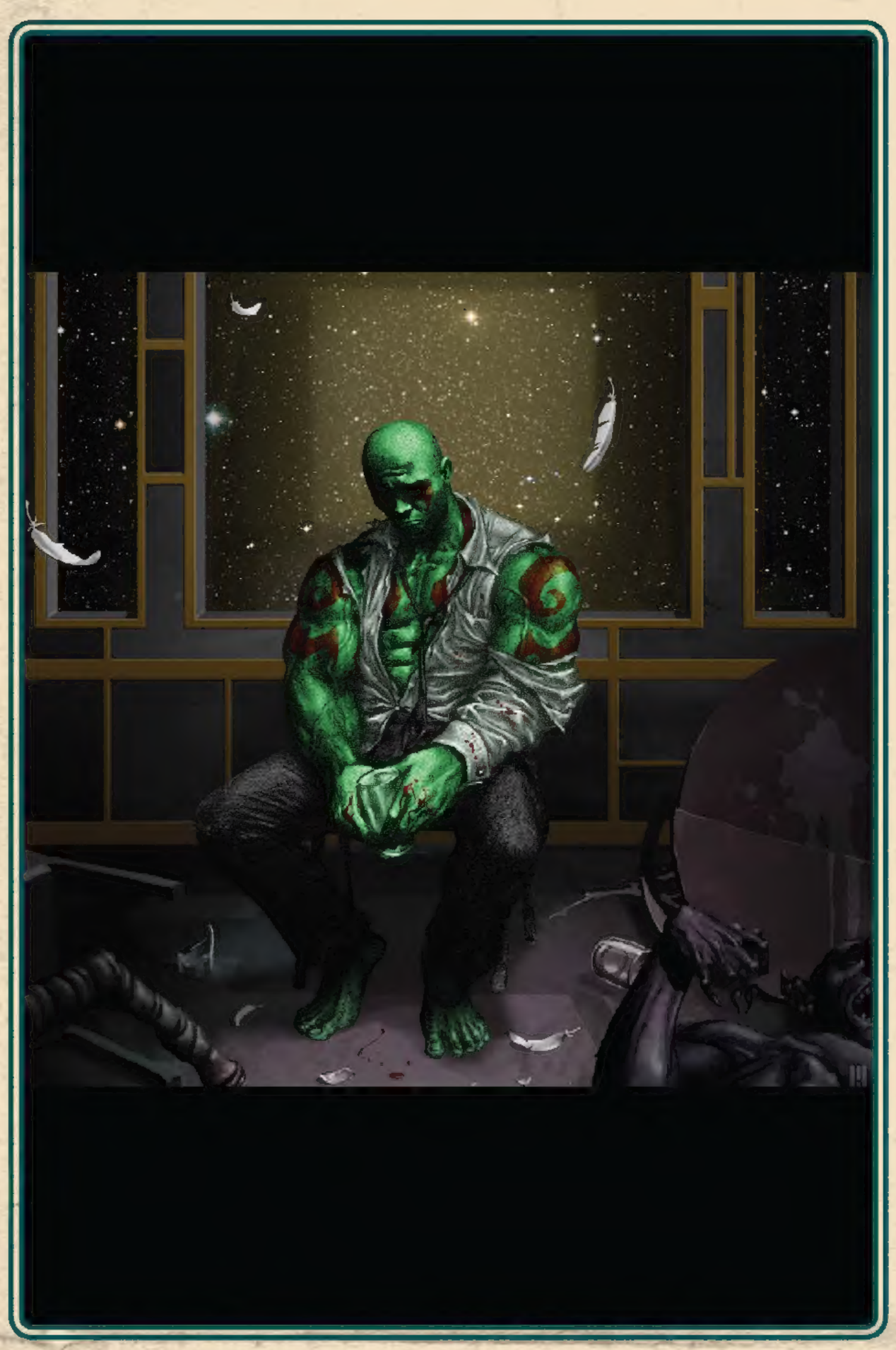
I WILL, BUT WHAT ABOUT ALL THESE KIDS? I DON'T EVEN RECOGNIZE WHAT RACE HALF OF THEM ARE.

THEY ARE CERTAINLY NOT FROM THIS WORLD.

JUST FIX THE SHIP, ORA...

I'LL TAKE THESE BRATS HOME ON THE WAY TO MURDER THANOS.

NOT THE END!



No. 1 HIP-HOP VARIANT BY

MIKE CHOI

No. 1 VARIANT BY

ED MCGUINNESS & JASON KEITH

No. 2 MARVEL '92 VARIANT BY

RON LIM, TOM PALMER & RACHELLE ROSENBERG

No. 2 VARIANT BY

JAMES STOKOE

YOU KNOW HIM AS THE TATTOOED MUSCLE FOR EVERYBODY'S FAVORITE SPACEFARING SUPER-TEAM –

BUT WHAT DOES DRAX DO WHEN HE'S NOT GUARDING THE GALAXY?

PURSUE HIS OWN BLOODTHIRSTY QUEST TO ACHIEVE HIS DESTINY AND SLAY THANOS, of course! Determined to find and kill the Titan once and for all, Drax is ready to take on the universe, one heavy hitter at a time! When Drax the Destroyer and Terrax the Tamer walk into a space cantina, it's no joke. Then there's the Temple of Foom! Fin Fang Foom, that is. But you know Drax's motto: The bigger they are, the harder they die screaming. It's Drax the Destroyer, rampaging through the cosmos on a starship named the Space Sucker. You just know, whatever happens, this one is gonna be epic!

COLLECTING *DRAX #1-5* – BY CM PUNK, CULLEN BUNN, SCOTT HEPBURN AND MATT MILLA.

T+

ZONE